

adne

ISSUE TWENTY FIVE
MARCH 1993



ONLY
£1

AH!
BLACKPOOL
BEACH LOVELY!

AAAH! send 'em
back! send 'em back!

YOU'RE CRUISING
FOR A BRUISING
SATAN!

OOOOH!

ME FIRST
FOR THE BOILING
POT!

WHAT
A DUMP!

MOST
UNFORTUNATE!

CONCEPT: DEN WILKINSON.
ART: TONY VALES,
1993.

SO FUNNY, IT'S EERIE!!

BEATRICE PROCTOR

SHE THINKS SHE'S A HELICOPTER!



AFTER A BRAIN HAEMORRHAGE BEATRICE FORMS THE IMPROBABLE DELUSION THAT SHE IS A HELICOPTER!



OF COURSE NOT FATHER! I WAS SERIOUSLY HURT TRYING TO MIMICK AN AIR-SEA RESCUE HELICOPTER. I WOULD NOT BE STUPID ENOUGH TO DUPLICATE THAT FOOLISH EPISODE!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING BEATRICE? YOU'RE NOT UNDER YOUR HELICOPTER HALLUCINATION AGAIN ARE YOU?



NOW I'M LETTING YOU PLAY OUT ON THE STREET UNDERSTANDING THAT YOU ARE NOT A HELICOPTER!

WELL YOU NEED HAVE NO FEARS OF ME COPYING MY DANGEROUS AIR-SEA RESCUE ACTICS...

I'M PLEASED TO HEAR IT DEAR!



...NOT WHILE I'M A POLICE PURSUIT HELICOPTER!



EFFORTLESSLY HOVERING ABOVE THE LANDSCAPE SEEKING OUT WANDERING DOGS AND DIRECTING GROUND UNITS TO THEM!



AHAHA! THE MOTORWAY - A POLICE HELICOPTER WILL PATROL THESE ROADS TO GIVE UP TO DATE INFORMATION ON TRAFFIC CONGESTION!



WHAT THE ???!! WHAT THE CARAVANAGE!!

SCREEEECH!!

BETTER GET OVERHEAD AND CHECK!



THAT LORRY HAS CAUSED A PILE UP - OBVIOUSLY A CASE OF MOTORWAY MADNESS!

CRASH! BANG!

SWEAVE!



HELLO - CAN YOU SEND THE POLICEMAN AND AMBULANCES TO BOX 71 THERE'S BEEN A NASTY CRASH!

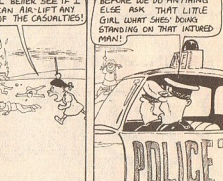
...RIGHT! WHERE ARE YOU SPEAKING FROM?



WHAT'S THE MATTER?

I COULD DE SWEN SHE SAID SHE WAS HOVERING 300 FEET ABOVE THE GROUND!

POLICE PURSUIT COURTESY



I REITER SEE IF I CAN AIR-LIFT ANY OF THE CASUALTIES!

BEFORE WE DO ANYTHING ELSE ASK THAT LITTLE GIRL WHAT SHE'S DOING STANDING ON THAT INJURED MAN!



I AM A MEDI-VAC HELICOPTER. I'M TRYING TO TAKE THIS POOR MAN TO HOSPITAL!



THE UNFORTUNATE GIRL SEEMS TO HAVE SUFFERED A SHARP BLOW ON THE HEAD AND BELIEVES HERSELF TO BE A HELICOPTER!



PUT HER WITH ALL THE OTHER CONCUSSION CASES!

CLEARLY THERE IS ENOUGH HELP HERE - MY JOB IS DONE...



I SHALL NOW EFFORTLESSLY GLIDE BACK TO BASE!



AT BEATRICES' HOME....

...AND POLICE BELIEVE THE PILE UP WAS DUE TO A SMALL GIRL PRETENDING TO BE A HELICOPTER....



...YOU LITTLE LOONY-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?



IT'S THE POLICE AND SEVERAL HUNDRED ENRAGED MOTORISTS THEY MUST KNOW IT WAS YOU - WE'LL BE LYNCHED!

WE'VE ONLY ONE CHANCE!



JUST KEEP WHIRLING THAT THING!

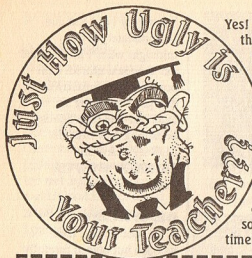
HANG ON DAD!

BEATRICE!!!

AAAAAAH!

WHAT ARE ALL THOSE PEOPLE DOING OUTSIDE DADDY?

WHAT SHALL WE DO?



Yes! Yes! Yes! This is the competition where you could be quids in, just by being horrible to your teacher! Besides, it's been bloody ages since we had a decent go at the grotty dickhead teachers, so what the hell. This time we want you to

take a picture of, (in your opinion) the most repulsive and grotesque teacher in the entire school. And we don't just mean homely looking teachies, we mean reeeeeeaaaaa pig!

Take a snap, complete the form below and forward it to us at . . .

Yuk, What A Hideous Teacher I've Got Comp, Acne The Educational Comic, Sandylands House, Morecambe, LA3 1DG.

The senders of the top three manky teachers pics will each receive £20, plus T-shirts, free subscriptions, joke packs and a paper bag to put over their tutor's head. You just can't lose . . . ! Well, you can actually.



UGLY TEACHER'S NAME NAME OF SCHOOL

SUBJECT THEY TEACH ARE THEY NASTY OR NICE

YOUR NAME AGE ADDRESS

.....

TICK ONE OF THE FOLLOWING DESCRIPTIONS WHICH BEST DESCRIBES YOUR REPULSIVE TEACHER'S FACE. . .

NO OIL PAINTING ~~~~~ ☐ A FACE THAT'D STOP A CLOCK ~~~~~ ☐

NOT OF THIS WORLD ~~~~~ ☐ GRIZZLY AND GHOULISH ~~~~~ ☐

A FACE THAT'D CURDLE MILK ~~~~~ ☐ RETURN OF THE PIG MONKEY ~~~~~ ☐

AAAAAGH! IT SMILED AT ME! ~~~~~ ☐ JESUS WEPT! A GORGON! ~~~~~ ☐

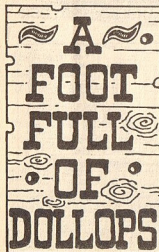
Just to give you an idea of what we're after, here are two of our old teachers . . .



This is Mr Swain who used to teach our Editor, Dean Wilkinson, at the Bassleton School, Thornaby. 'Remember the time you threw me in dog shit during Rugger, Swainy!' God knows where he teaches now, but watch out you kids.



This monstrosity is Mr Payton, House Master at Forest Hills Boys, London. He victimised our top artist Lee Healey for years and told him he'd never amount to anything. Okay Payton, you were right, but YOWSA you're an ugly sod!



Talking Cobblers

THE WACKY ACNE LETTERS PAGE!

DEAR ACNE,

Have you ever noticed on the credits for 'The Bill', the Police car with P.C.'s Ackland and Stamp pulls up to the camera and we hear the sound of them getting out of the car, BEFORE it actually stops! How is this possible? Bloody coppers.

KELLY BELLY,

Ferthouses.

DEAR ACNE,

That Roy Castle thinks he's IT now his hair has grown back.

TED BOVIS,

Maplins.

DEAR ACNE,

I always keep a portable tape recorder by the phone so I can tape important phone calls. The other day my sister asked me if she could use my Dictaphone. I said no, use your finger like everyone else!

V. POORGAG,

Knightsbridge.

DEAR ACNE,

Where do all the turds go once they are jetisoned into the toilet bowl and flushed? I hope it's somewhere nice and they are well treated.

NORMAN BATES,

Manchester.

WELL NORMAN, OPINION IS DIVIDED UPON THE MATTER. SOME SAY THE TURDS GO TO POO

HEAVEN' AND LIVE OUT THE REST OF ETERNITY IN PEACE AND COMFORT AWAY FROM BOG PAPER AND TOILET DUCK.

OTHERS SAY THEY ARE COLLECTED AND RECYCLED, i.e. MADE INTO BIKES. NO ONE KNOWS FOR SURE.

DEAR ACNE,

I wouldn't say my mother is fat..... because she isn't.

LIMP HOUTON,

Jellsworth.

DEAR ACNE,

You know that Mervyn Johnson, the one who draws Brad Bin, loosely speaking. Is he as amusing and witty in real life as he is in his comic strips? Or what.

KINGSTON HUMPERDINK,

Loughborough.

WE WOULD SAY THAT MERVYN JOHNSON HAS ALL THE WIT OF A

CLUBBED SEAL. AND THE ONLY TIME HE IS REMOTELY AMUSING IS WHEN HE ASKS FOR A PAY RISE. DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?

ACNE CHANGES THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Yes Dudes, we hip cats at ACNE have decided that the English Language isn't quite groovy enough so we're gonna change it. Each issue we'll print a list of words that we're changed together with their new meanings. Here's this month's...

BISCUITS	=	HEADLESS GERALDS
SHOVELS	=	MR MOW TOWS
SHEEP	=	GARSTANGS
LAMBS	=	MINI GARSTANGS
BOOKS	=	SNARF SNARFS
MUSIC	=	AUDIBLE WOOFING
COMICS	=	SCUNNERS
EXCREMENT	=	GLOITER
JOHN MAJOR	=	THE TOOTH FAIRY
NICKERS	=	BUNTY STRAPS

If you have a selection of 'New Age' words, why not send them in. We'll print the best ones and award special prizes too, you know, T-shirts, joke packs and stuff. The address is...
New Words For Old, Acne Scunner,
Sandylands House, Morecambe, LA3 1DG.

DEAR ACNE,

Pat Sharpe? Pat Arsehole more like it!!

TED BOVIS,

Maplins.

DEAR ACNE,

After hearing a radio commercial telling me to rush out and book a holiday with

Lunn Poly I did just that. Unfortunately it was midnight when I heard it and the shop was closed. I am now in Police custody on a charge of breaking and entering. The only holiday I'll be having now is at Her Majesty's pleasure!

BARNEY BOOTS,

Pentonville Prison.

DEAR ACNE,

A six foot by four foot wooden hut placed carefully at the end of the garden makes an ideal place for storing tools, paint tins and old shelves.

USEFUL UNA,

Bridlington.

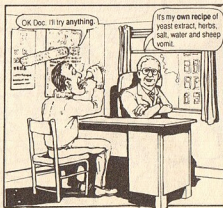
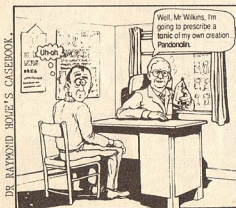
DEAR ACNE,

Before you start complaining about traffic jams and 'bottle-necks', you should go to Exeter. At one point, Parliament Street narrows to a width of 26 inches. This easily makes it Britain's thinnest street! One would have thought so anyway.

ANDY TONTO,

Jamaica.

WELL READERS, DOES IT? PERHAPS YOU LIVE IN A STREET THAT'S HEAPS MORE SKINNY THAN PARLIAMENT STREET? WE WANT YOU TO GO OUT AND MEASURE YOURS TODAY! BUT DO BE CAREFUL, MEASURING ROADS CAN BE EXTREMELY DANGEROUS SO LOOK



DEAR ACNE,

Why, instead of common-or-garden tap water coming from our taps, don't we have lemonade or Ribena flowing freely? And from the hot tap there should be sweet tea, perhaps coffee at weekends too and drinking chocolate at night. Good idea or what?

SUE YEARNING,
London.

GOOD THINKING YAH
CRAZY BITCH! IT'D
CERTAINLY STOP YOU
FROM BEING LATE FOR
SCHOOL EACH
MORNING WOULDN'T IT!
THE POSTMAN COULD
DELIVER HOT
BUTTERED TOAST
INSTEAD OF LETTERS
TOO COULDN'T HE?

THE TOP 5 IN THE ACNE HIT PARADE!

- 1 THE RETARDS ~ Going To The Toilet In My Pants.
- 2 HARRY AND THE UNDERTAKERS ~ Can You Dig It?
- 3 POOF HOUSE PETE ~ Shut That Door.
- 4 THE LAYMEN ~ Ebenezer Crap.
- 5 GREY SCOUSERS ON PORRIDGE ~ Love Me, Love My Farts.

love. I reckon it's because she's just a right slag. What do you think?

TOM BOSLEY,
Junta.

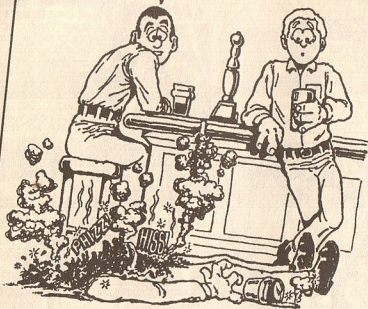
WELL READERS, WHAT
DO YOU THINK? DO YOU
THINK TOM'S SISTER,
SHARON, IS A
RASPBERRY TART, OR IS
IT BECAUSE SHE JUST
HASN'T FOUND MR
RIGHT YET? AND
BELIEVE US, SHE'S HAD
A FAIR FEW MR
WRONGS! TELL US

CONGRATULATIONS.....

To Cheers star Kirstie Alley for winning the March 'Victoria Snotty look-a-like' competition. She wins another joke pack!



I BET HE DANKS
SULPHURIC ACID....



DEAR

ACNE,

My sister has had 15
boyfriends in as many
months. She claims it is
because she is just unlucky in

WHAT YOU
THINK. BE SURE TO
MARK YOUR ENVELOPES
TOM'S SISTER, IS SHE AN
UNHOLY SLUT?

PAVAROTTI'S NOSE PICKING CLASSES

Lesson number one, make sure your aim
is straight. As you can see, I am
demonstrating how a
momentary slip in
concentration
can ruin any
'bogey
excavation'.



Next issue I'll
be discussing the
problem of sticky
bogies and how to dispose of them. Chow for
now,

love,

Pav x x

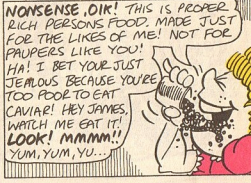
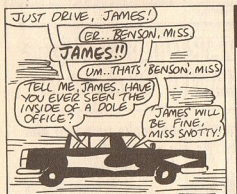
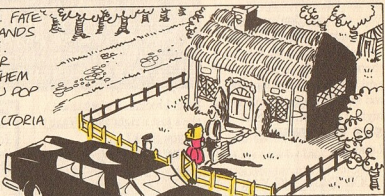
ACNE number 25 was written and edited by Dean Wilkinson who is bloody furious that The Stranglers last album did not receive the artistic acclaim it so richly deserved. The artists in this issue, together with THEIR favourite groups were as follows... Lee Healey (Echo And The Bunnymen), Phil Neill (Psychedelic Furs), James Falvey (Robyn Hitchcock And The Egyptians), Nick Miller (Julian Cope), Will Kevans (Kylie Minogue, ha ha), Nigel Maughn (Love And Rockets), Jim Chidley (The The), Mervyn Johnson (The Damned) and Tony Wiles (who likes OMD but prefers The Cure) All materials in ACNE is subject to copyright. Send your contributions to ACNE, Sandylands House, Morecambe, LA3 1DG. We don't accept much, but when we do the pay is utter shite and arrives several months late. You've been warned.

VICTORIA SNOTTY

SOMETIMES, FATE CAN DEAL A STRANGE HAND. FATE SEEMS TO HAVE SEEN FIT TO PLACE IN THE HANDS OF VICTORIA SNOTTY, WEALTH BEYOND BELIEF.

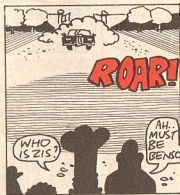
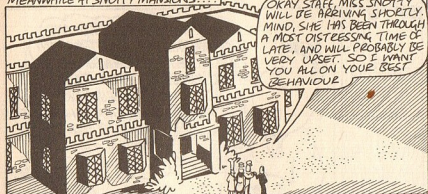
THAT'S SORT OF LIKE GIVING THE KEYS OF YOUR SWEETSHOP TO A FAT PERSON, AND ASKING THEM TO 'KEEP AN EYE ON IT FOR A SEC.' WHILE YOU POP OUT.

IT'S A BRIGHT, BREEZY DAY IN MARCH AND VICTORIA SNOTTY PREPARES TO BID FAREWELL TO THE COTTAGE WHICH HAS BEEN HER HOME FOR THE PAST YEAR, BEFORE RETURNING TO 'SNOTTY MANSIONS', WHICH SHE NOW SOLELY OWNS.





MEANWHILE AT SNOTTY MANSIONS...



UNLUCKY JUDITH

HE'S SO UNLUCKY, THAT EVEN VERY UNLUCKY PEOPLE SAY THEY'VE NEVER MET SOMEONE AS UNLUCKY AS JUDITH!

IT'S JUDITH'S BIRTHDAY TOMORROW AND ALL HE'S GOT IS ONE ROKY BIRTHDAY CARD, AND HE SENT THAT!

NO WRAPPING PAPER TO CLEAR UP NO CANDLES TO BLOW OUT. WHAT A SAD AND PATHETIC FIGURE I AM

KNOCK KNOCK

WHO'S THAT AT THE DOOR? CAN'T THEY USE THE RUDDY DOOR BELL?

LOOKS LIKE YOUR DOOR BELL'S BEEN KNOCKED AGAIN, MATE

SIGH!

NO NO! SOMEONE MUST HAVE REMEMBERED MY BIRTHDAY AFTER ALL

IS THAT FOR ME?

CAN YOU TAKE THIS IN FOR NEXT DOOR? THERES NO ONE IN

SILLY BLOODY QUESTION REALLY!

OH HUM, MMM! FOR NEXT DOOR, AND FROM AUSTRALIA TOO! I'D BETTER OPEN IT JUST IN CASE IT'S THE NEW ALBUM BY TOP AUSSIE POPSTERS' GIRLFRIEND. NOW THAT WOULD BE UNLUCKY! STILL, THEY CAN SING LIVE AND AREN'T TALENTLESS BIMBOS AT ALL... HONEST!

OH MEGA TRAGEDY! IT'S A DEADLY FUNNEL WEB SPIDER, AND IT'S BITTEN ME ON THE BUTT!

AT THE DOCTORS

I... I'M... SORRY JUDITH, I SLEPPED. IT WAS A PURE ACCIDENT

NOT TO WORRY, THIS SORT OF THING HAPPENS ALL THE TIME TO ME... UNFORTUNATELY

THE TROUBLE IS I'VE ACCIDENTALLY INJECTED YOU WITH A MYSTERY SERUM. I HAVE NO IDEA OF THE NICE CONSEQUENCES, BUT IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF YOU TURNED INTO ONE OF THEM WOLF THINGIES BY MIDNIGHT

WELL THANKS FOR ALL YOUR HELP DOCTOR. I'D SHAKE YOUR HAND, BUT YOU MIGHT ACCIDENTALLY SUCKET ME OFF!

HAI WELL IT'S WAY PAST MIDNIGHT AND NOWT'S HAPPENED

READERS VOICE

ARE YOU SURE? I MAKE IT MIDNIGHT JUST ABOUT NOW

CRIMBLES! THE MYSTERY SERUM & THE SPIDER BITE MUST HAVE REACTED! TOGETHER TO TOP IT ALL, MY KITCHEN IS FAST!

SCRIPT AND ARTWORK BY PAUL NEILL

LIFE TAKES A DUMP IN MY WELL OF GOOD FORTUNE YET AGAIN. STILL, THINGS CAN ONLY GET BETTER

WANNABET?

CRUNCH!

WELL, IT'S NOT THE BEST, BUT TODAY I'VE EVER HAD!

THE ACNE 'NEAR THE KNUCKLE' QUIZ PAGE!!!

HEAPS OF FUN FOR (nearly) ALL THE FAMILY!!

D	I	N	G	L	E	B	E	R	R	I	E	S	W	A	R	B
U	S	B	B	U	G	G	E	R	O	F	F	Q	V	N	V	U
M	K	T	I	U	R	A	P	S	E	I	L	B	M	U	J	N
P	I	I	E	G	M	U	B	O	G	P	A	P	E	R	S	T
M	D	T	H	A	P	H	Z	I	K	U	R	O	I	V	T	Y
U	M	S	Q	W	M	L	O	N	G	Q	S	O	B	S	W	S
C	A	F	A	R	T	I	O	L	S	J	E	P	A	Q	S	T
U	R	L	A	Z	W	B	N	P	E	N	O	F	R	R	W	R
S	K	A	C	E	O	Z	U	G	L	G	B	B	F	E	E	A
B	S	B	T	F	R	P	T	A	P	A	H	L	B	T	E	P
R	D	B	F	S	P	R	S	W	P	L	L	O	D	I	W	S
E	R	Y	U	Y	B	Z	O	O	I	G	O	P	U	O	E	P
A	U	C	S	G	T	A	R	H	N	P	Q	P	I	L	E	S
T	T	H	P	R	G	D	L	K	A	N	U	S	P	G	I	P
H	I	U	R	E	D	E	E	L	B	I	T	I	G	I	B	E
T	S	F	O	O	P	L	R	V	S	O	D	I	T	A	E	H
W	I	D	D	L	E	G	Y	P	S	I	E	S	K	I	S	S

RUDE WORD SEARCH

As we are now the official 'baddest influence in the galaxy' for young minds, we've come up with possibly the naughtiest quiz page ever. It's the absolutely filth-tastic RUDE WORD SEARCH! Hidden in the grid above are 42 of the most wicked and filthy words ever, and you've got to seek them out and ring them. Hoots aplenty indeed, but whatever you do, don't let your folks see it! THE WORDS ARE....

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| ☐ DINGLEBERRIES | ☐ BUGGER |
| ☐ WIDDLE | ☐ RATS BALLS |
| ☐ BOG PAPER | ☐ BIG JOBBIES |
| ☐ BRA | ☐ GHOULE |
| ☐ BUNTYSTRAPS | ☐ NIPPLES |
| ☐ GYPSIES KISS | ☐ TITS |
| ☐ PUPPY SHIT | ☐ GLOITER |
| ☐ PILES | ☐ KNOB OFF |
| ☐ WEE WEE | ☐ POO |
| ☐ SKID MARKS | ☐ FLABBY CHUF |
| ☐ SOD IT | ☐ TURD |
| ☐ FART | ☐ BARF |
| ☐ DROP A BEAST | ☐ PISS |
| ☐ BUGGER OFF | ☐ NUTS |
| ☐ MUCUS BREATH | ☐ JUMBLES |
| ☐ DUMP | ☐ BUMHOLE |
| ☐ ANUS | ☐ PROD |
| ☐ BLEEDER | ☐ CAKS |
| ☐ BIG PLOP | ☐ ARSE |
| ☐ STEAMING PLOPPIES | ☐ GIT |
| ☐ POOF | |



NIKE

1890

BANG!!



I WAS
ONLY
TRYING
TO HELP!

COVENTRY CHURCH

I'M SO DEPRESSED I NEED TO TALK TO A SYMPATHETIC PERSON!

YES MY SON?

WELL VICAR
IT'S LIKE
THIS.....

CONFESSORIAL

5 HOURS LATER....

THE NEW VICAR
OF ST CUTHBERTS
IS A NICE MAN!

YES - REALLY CARING AND COMPASSIONATE - HE'D DO ANYTHING FOR ANYONE!

OUT! OUT! I CAN'T STAND
IT ANY MORE - I'LL KILL YOU
AAAAAAAAAH!

THAT'S BORIN' NORMAN ISN'T IT?
YES - GO ON VICAR - CATCH HIM
AND BEAT HIS BRAINS OUT!

WE CERTAINLY GAVE
THAT BORING OLD PENSIONER
A GOOD BOOTING!

IF THERE'S ONE THING I
HATE IT'S A BORING PERSON!

YEAH!

YEH!

I WONDER IF
YOU GENTLEMEN
HAVE EVER
PONDERED THE
HISTORY OF
THE BRITISH
LIFT?

WELL DOCTOR I THINK YOU SHOULD VISIT
XIIIIATFUYNAUUN VANYE(FIX)IVVYI...
XIIIIVATFUYNAUUN VANYE(FIX)IVVYI...

HOSPITAL I'M RECOMMENDING SURGERY NORMAN!

IT WOULD BE THE MOST
MERCIFUL THING!

TONGUE AMPUTATION

Console Kid

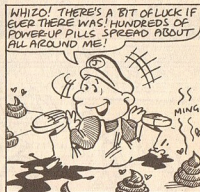
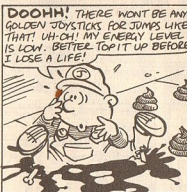
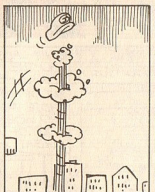
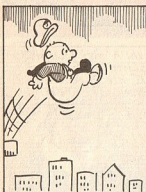


AFTER A CONTINUOUS DIET OF VIDEO GAMES, JIMMY JOYPAD FINALLY FLIPS. NOW HE BEGINS TO BELIEVE HIS OWN LIFE IS A VIDEO GAME

JUMPING JIMMINY! I JUST HAD THIS AMAZING DREAM. THE EVIL DR. ROBOTBINGYBIGBOSS HAS KIDNAPPED THE ENCHANTING PRINCESS SHARON. AND IT'S UP TO ME TO RESCUE HER OVER SEVEN DANGEROUS LEVELS!

HMM... THIS LEVEL IS A DANGEROUS MAZE OF UNDERGROUND CAVERNS AND DEATH DEFYING PLATFORMS. I MUST REACH THE END TO SPEAK WITH THE GRAND ELF WIZARD FOR TIPS ON HOW TO DEFEAT DR. ROBOTBINGYBIGBOSS!

AHA! THE FIRST PLATFORM TO NEGOTIATE. THIS REQUIRES A WELLTIMED LEAP. IF I MISS IT, I LOSE A LIFE!



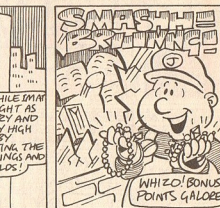
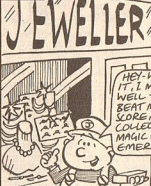
SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...



WONTERS! NOW MY ENERGY IS BACK TO FULL POWER. I CAN CONTINUE MY QUEST!



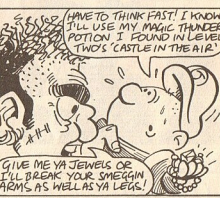
SOON...



UH-OH! A DEAD END! MUST BE THE END OF THE LEVEL!



HEY, SHORTRSE! GIVE ME YA SPARKLIES!



RIGHT! THATS IT, SHORTY!

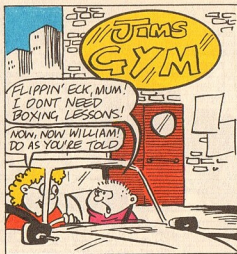
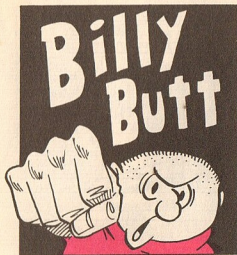


HO HO! IT'S GAME OVER FOR YOU, PAL!



NOT QUITE! I'VE STILL GOT FOUR CONTINUES LEFT! HEY HO!





AND I WANT YOU TO BE ABLE TO PROTECT YOURSELF, IN CASE HE TRIES TO BULLY YOU.



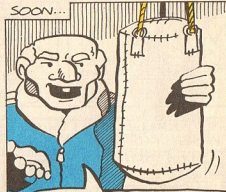
FIVE MINUTES? BUT I THOUGHT THE LESSON LASTED AN HOUR?



RIGHT LADS, IN A 'MO I'LL SHOW YOU THE TECHNIQUES OF BOXING, BUT FIRST WE'LL DO A BIT OF WARMING UP. STRETCH THOSE MUSCLES, AND WORK UP A BIT OF A SWEAT

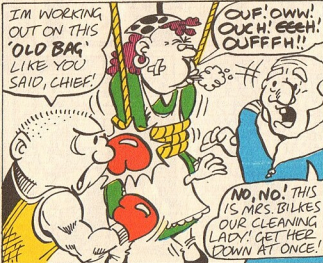
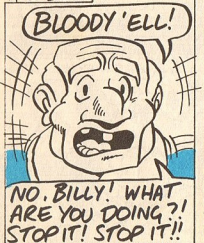


RUNNING ON THE SPOT'S ALWAYS A GOOD STARTER. LETS SEE YOU GET THOSE KNEES UP AS HIGH AS YOU CAN, LADS!



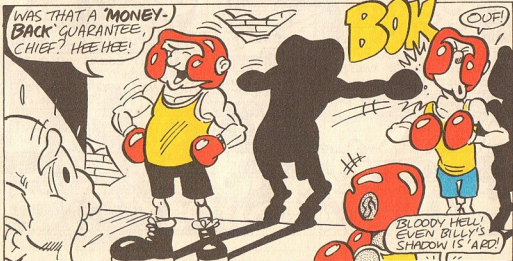
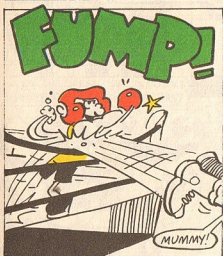
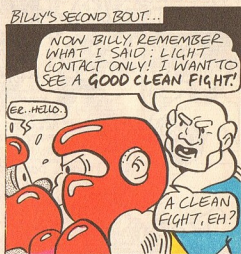
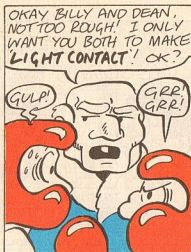
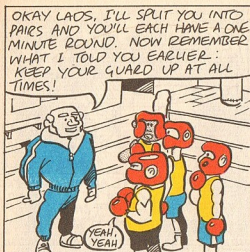
OKAY FELLAS, NOW WE'LL DO A SPOT OF WORKING OUT ON THE BAGS. THERE'S PLENTY OF BAGS IN THE GYM FOR EACH OF YOU TO USE.

AND SO...



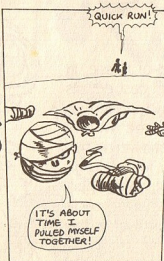
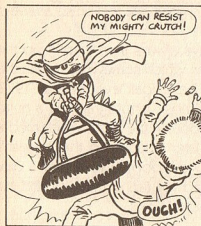
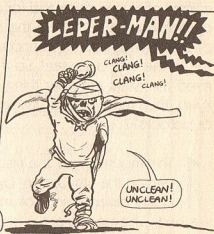
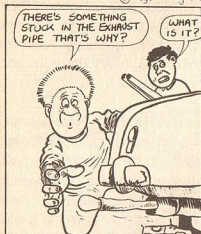
LATER...







© Nigel Moughan



THE LOCH NESS MONSTER

. . . FACT OR BOLLOCKS?

The Loch Ness Monster, Nessie if you like, does it really exist? What is it? How old is it? More importantly, when are they going to catch and kill the bloody thing? Tonight, we at ACNE intend to expose the enigma of Nessie once and for all. We aim to dredge up the truth from the murky waters of that famous Loch and uncover the beast for all the world to see! So if creepy bug eyed monsters are your thing, (no offence Kylie), then read on dear reader. Nessie, fact or bollocks??

1 The monster was the first sighted way back in the 5th Century by an alcoholic priest called Saint Columbia. As Saint walked home from his local in Drumnadrochit, smashed out his skull, he stopped by the Loch for a quick widdle. His call of nature was cut very short when the monster burst up from the waters, reared back it's awesome head and roared, 'Din yah be peeing in mah waters yah filthy wee sod!' Saint Columbia was so afraid he went grey and died on the spot.

2 Some say Saint Columbia's Ghost still haunts the Loch and on a 'breat moonic neet' he can be seen urinating into the Loch in an eerie attempt to finish his fateful widdle and so find eternal peace.

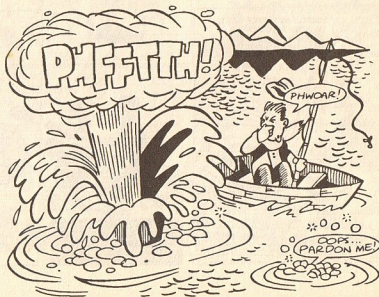
3 Many are the tales told of Nessie. In 1933 a lonely fisherman cast out his line into the Loch and sat down awaiting a bite. Suddenly, the waters bubbled up and exploded, showering him in its downpour. There then followed an unholy aroma, like Scotch Eggs from hell. Could this have been a fart from the world's most famous monster? It could be, as the sound that accompanied it was like every Scots man in the country letting forth a

'sporrán cough' at the same time. A wiffy and creepy occurrence!

4 So what would a 500ft monster like Nessie eat? Well, our guess is dolphins. Dolphins, although cute and cuddly, are extremely nutritious and just one of them contains more fibre than six tons of Kellogg's All Bran. Nessie more than likely has two for breakfast, one for elevenses and six for lunch. For tea it has dolphins and chips with dolphin hot pot for supper.

5 Many brainy people reckon The Loch Ness Monster is a descendant from a breed of dinosaur called Plesiosaur, formerly thought to be extinct. They have arrived at this conclusion after many years of research, study, experimenting and debate. We at Acne say that's shite. Nessie is from outer space, probably from the planet Zygon. It crash landed here thousands of years ago, a bit like in Doctor Who And The Zygons. We reckon so anyway.

6 Hoaxers and jokers have always tried to play up the Nessie riddle for laughs which somewhat spoils the story. Mind you, the best hoax ever was in 1978 when a man called Fred Assnose photographed a huge blobby creature wallowing about in the Loch. He claimed it was the monster. Scientists later discovered that it wasn't Nessie at all, it was Fred's huge blobby wife taking a dip! Fred was immediately hanged for taking the piss and his wife was cut up and fed to some tigers.



7 Another brillo Nessie hoax happened in 1987. A group of nerdy students thought it'd be a real hoot to construct a giant Nessie 'look-a-like' submarine and launch it into the Loch. Their 'hilarious' stunt sadly backfired on them when the real Nessie turned up and attacked them. Apparently Nessie thought the sub was his brother Norris. You see, Norris and Nessie have never got on. All the students died horrible deaths by the way. Ha ha ha!

AND, I'LL BE CUTTING A DISC WITH THAT WEE AUSSIE B'INT. IT'S CALLED "TOGETHER WE'RE SHITE!" IT'S A CANNY TUNE, MAN!

what sex it is we'll just stick to calling it Lesley. Yes that's a nice name.

8 So is Nessie the only legendary monster of its kind in the whole wide world? Is it buggery.

In Canada they have a monster in lake

Minniboomboom. It is said to be 100 miles long, have six heads

and flippers the size of

Norway. Okay,

nobody has ever

seen or heard of

this beast, but it

sends a shiver

down your spine

doesn't it? In

France there are

many such

creatures, only

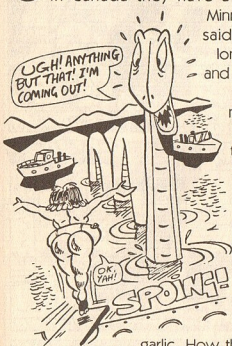
littler. They have

oily skin, ugly

faces and reek of

garlic. How the French tell their

monsters apart from themselves is a bloody miracle.



9 How would we go about capturing Nessie?

Not long ago, a fleet of tug boats swept

across Loch Ness dragging behind them a

huge net. This exercise proved to be futile as all they

caught was an old shopping trolley, a burned out

Escort and a small salmon called Becky. Some say

Nessie could be lured to the surface with something

it might like. A huge dolphin burger perhaps, or

some copies of ACNE? One theory suggested

sending Fergie skinny dipping in the Loch. That

would frighten the beast to the surface.

10 What is the correct name for the Loch

Ness Monster? Many scholars prefer to

call it 'X-the-unknown!' Many

renowned college professors prefer the Latin

term 'Nesslockia Bigbeastysod.' We think Carl

would be a good name for it. Or if its a lady

monster, how about Susan? As we don't know

11 Perhaps we shall never know the truth behind

Lesley, the beast from the

deep? But one thing will always

remain, Lesley is probably the greatest

of all legends and to make contact

with it would be a grave error. Let's

face it, within one week the poor

monster would be forced to appear

on every chat show going and would

be made to release a couple of poxy

records. Heck, it'd probably even get

a small part in 'Home and Away'!

12 Let's leave Lesley to itself in the cold, icy waters of

Loch Ness shall we? In time

it might start a family, move out of the

Loch and into a nice Barrat home, who

knows? As long as it's got plenty of

dolphins to eat and gets its ACNE on

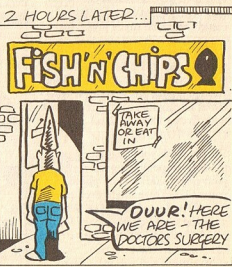
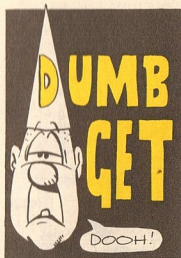
time, it'll be happy. God bless you,

Lesley, you're a damn fine monster!

JONATHAN WOSS

ALWITE! LET'S HEAR IT FOR MR. NESSIE! A WEALLY GWEAT GUY!

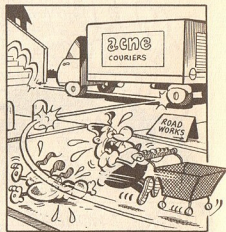


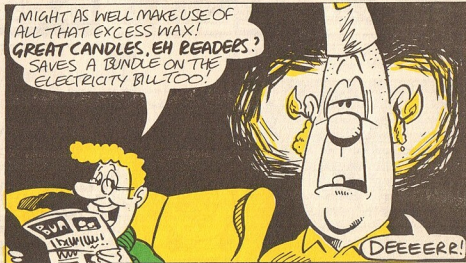
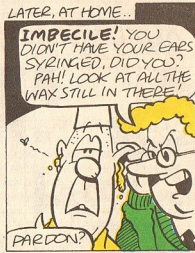
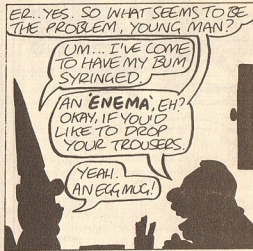




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ONE DAY AT THE SUPERMARKET...





DEAR MR SWINEHEART...

The Agony Aunt Who Hates Everybody!!

GOOD EVENING YOU FILTHY BLEEDERS. I'D LIKE TO START OFF BY TELLING YOU ABOUT THE CHARITY FOOTBALL MATCH I TOOK PART IN LAST SATURDAY AFTERNOON. A TINY TIT CALLED JOHN MARCHANT WROTE TO ME ASKING IF I'D REFEREE THE MATCH THUS DRAWING MEDIA ATTENTION TO THE GAME DUE TO MY CELEBRITY STATUS. I DID SO. MIND YOU, WHEN I MET JOHN AND FOUND OUT I WASN'T GETTING PAID FOR THIS 'CHARITY APPEARANCE' I DECIDED TO START THE GAME EARLY. I PUT ON MY BOOTS AND KICKED SEVEN SHADES OF ASTRO TURF OUT OF HIM. HE'S DEAD NOW, OF COURSE. I RECKON IT WAS MY MEAN LEFT FOOT THAT FINALLY 'SENT HIM OFF'. ANYWAY, ON WITH THE SHOW.

Dear Mr Swineheart

I am 16 years old and recently my entire family was blown up by a freak microwave/Pot Noodle accident. I am now all alone in the world. Not only that, yesterday I asked my friend to look after my life savings and he ran off to Rio with them an hour later. My dog got run over, the cat shot itself, the house burned down and my girlfriend packed me in for a typewriter. The reason I am writing to you is because I heard that Jimmy Nail won't be making another series of Spender! How can I cope with the tragic news?
Martin Pluker, Jersey.

MR SWINEHEART SAYS....

I tell you readers, I laughed my sodding cod piece off when I first read this letter, what a hoot! Tell me Martin, you aren't related to Unlucky Judith by chance are you? You sound like the type of person who could choke to death on the hole in a Polo mint. Yeah, I too heard Jimmy doesn't want to make any more Spender shows. Actually the BBC Have asked me to take over from him. On a much lower budget of course. Instead of having a mobile phone I'll have two tins on a piece of string. And I won't be allowed a mountain bike to ride about on, I'll have a mountain goat. Nevertheless, yer canna wack it man!

Dear Mr Swineheart,

Being a keen follower of witchcraft, and I know you are too, I'd like your advice on a spell I'm preparing for a school project. I am trying to turn a chum of mine into a werewolf via the old 'Talcum Powder And Wok' method. Now, I realise the apricots must be freshly boiled, but at what point do I add the steel ballbearings? Also, should I make him drink the finished potion or should I tie him to a chair and inject it straight into his eyes like the Queen Mother does?
Freddy Paranormal, Hove.

MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

It's really refreshing to hear from an intelligent young person, with a worthwhile hobby to boot. Yes I am a practising witch and I adore nothing more than slipping down

to my local coven of an evening and ritually sacrificing some fat tarty barmals. Heaps of fun. You say you're using the 'Talcum Powder And Wok' method for this werewolf project? Hmmm? You have remembered to finely chop the plastic figurines of Bruce Forsyth haven't you? And the apricots must be glazed in llama crap too. Add the ballbearings after three weeks of boiling. I recommend the injection method, although pumping it straight into his ear is just as effective. Let me know how you get on.

Dear Mr Swineheart

What do you know about physical exercise? I am what is known as 'slightly plump' and have decided to fight the flab with a spot of aerobic type jiggling. I start my day by running on the spot for 2 1/2 minutes then I do 3 press ups. Is this enough?
Harriet Huge, London.

MR SWINEHEART SAYS.....

You fat cow! You fat Cow! You fat cow! My oh my, so the winner of last years 'Arse The Size Of A Small Planet Competition' has finally got around to doing some exercise has she? Face it love, it's far too late for you, you humongous barrel of camel barf. The amount of exercise you're undertaking at the moment wouldn't slim down an anorexic bluebottle. Especially when you spend the rest of the day shovelling mountains of cream cakes down your gluttonous gullet. Do me a favour and behave as normal would you. By that I mean, ... GET STUFFED!

Dear Mr Swineheart

Hi Earthling, remember me from last issue? Yes it's Quark from Zark! I'm back on Earth for another fleeting visit, but I am still confused as to a couple of your strange ways and customs. What is this strange thing called 'money'? I found a huge sack of 'pound coins' and try as I might to get rid of them, I can't! I keep shoving them into things called 'slot machines' but even more money comes out of the bottom. How can I get rid of them? Oh, and what are 'kittens'?
Captain Balforth Quark, The Planet Zark, Swindon.



MR SWINEHEART SAYS....

Oh smeg, not you again. Listen you arse-brained extra terrestrial turd, if you really do have a sack full of pound coins then send the lot to me, I'll dispose of them safely for you. In fact if you don't you could be affected by the radiation they emit. Your teeth will fall out, your eyes will pop and you'll die horribly, so send 'em in. On Earth, kittens are a rare delicacy. If you visit someone's house and they have one, you must eat it immediately. It's only polite.

Dear Mr Swineheart,

After a hearty blow to the head last month I now cannot stop myself from saying 'ping' things that I 'toilet duck' shouldn't. Even when I'm 'gold teeth for tea, mum!' writing a letter I just come out with random 'kawasaki' words. Am I going 'watch out Mrs McHovis, the spoons are back' mad?

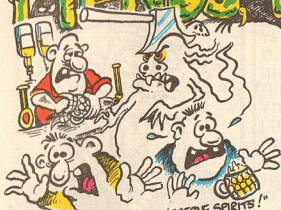
MR SWINEHEART SAYS....

Bloody hell, not another freaky ga ga chumper, why do they always pick on me? I would say the smack on the head you got, although probably well deserved, has dislodged your brain and is scrambling its messages. You'll find that if you, for instance, tried to butter some bread, you'd end up running down to the library to urinate on the romance section. You've got to get your brain back on line. Get someone to sit you on a railway track with your head bent forward. When the oncoming Intercity 125 connects with your head all your problems will be over. Trust me, I'm your friend.

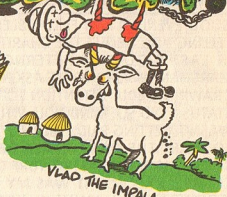
IF YOU HAVE ANY PROBLEMETTES OR EVEN A COUPLE OF WOES, DON'T DESPAIR, SEND THEM TO SWINEY. HE'LL SORT THEM OUT FOR YOU. IN A ROUND ABOUT SORT OF WAY!

Deary Mr Swineheart,
Acne Elephant Dreams,
Sandylands House,
Morecambe,
Lancashire,
LA3 1DG.

FIENDS WHO NEEDS 'EM?



"I'M SORRY SIR, BUT WE DON'T SERVE SPIRITS!"



VLAD THE IMPALA



EVILING ALL!

DON'T WORRY, IT'S ONLY THE CHIEF INSPECTOR.



SOME OF PROFESSOR VON FRANKENSTEIN'S EARLIER ATTEMPTS



KEVANS



"HELPS YOU RIDDY FOOL, THAT'S NOT THE WEREWOLF. IT'S RADIO 1 D.J. DAVID LEE TRAVIS!"

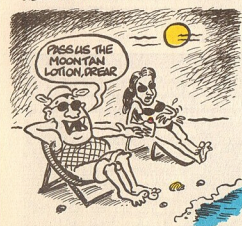


AND THE BACK SIR?!

'YOU TRYING TO BE FUNNY?'



NECKS PLEASE!



PASS US THE MOONTAN LOTION, PLEAS



"DAD! A MAN CALLED MR. REAPER FOR YOU!"



OH NO, IT'S THE BLEEDIN' TROLL-TAX BILL!

IT HAS BEEN THE MOST TERRIBLE AND HORRIBLE OF HORRIBLES!



THE SWEAR BEARS HAVE DECIDED
TO DO A SPOT OF FISHING, IN THE
GARDEN POND.



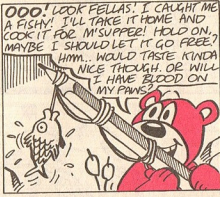
ER... NO, I HAVEN'T
GOT MY WALLET ON
ME... UM... DAMN! WHAT
A SHAME

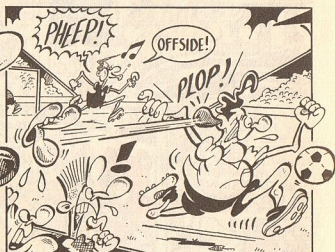
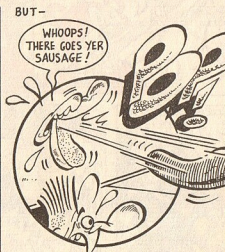
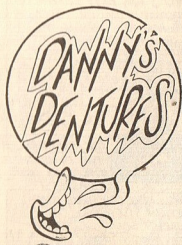


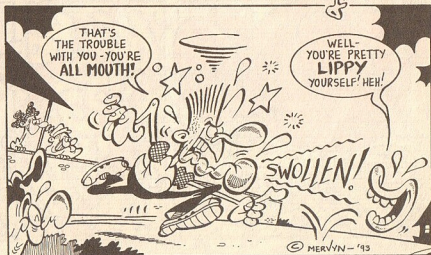
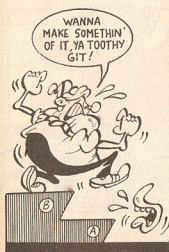
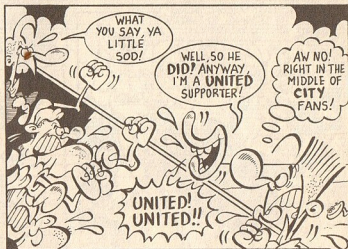
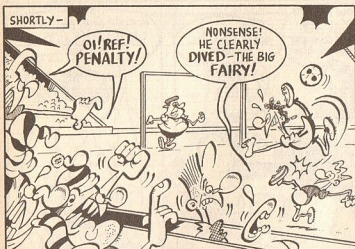
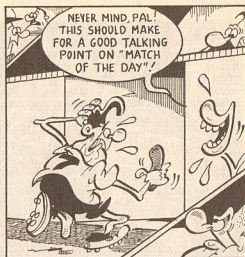
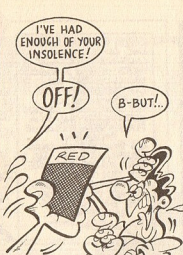
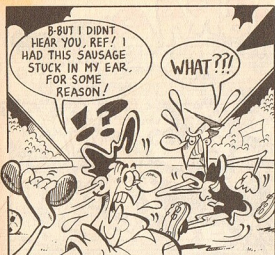
NO I AM NOT!! I CAN'T BET
BECAUSE... UM... ER... BECAUSE
IT'S AGAINST MY RELIGION! I'M
A JEWISH CATHOLIC CHRISTIAN
MUSLIM ATHEIST! SO THERE!



LATER AT THE GARDEN POND...



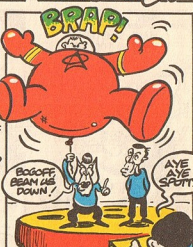




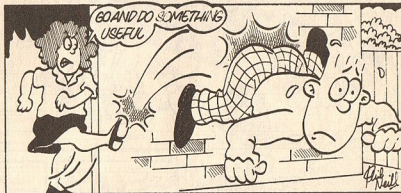
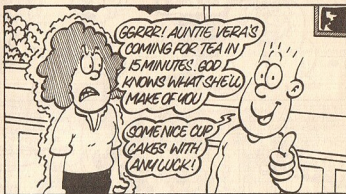
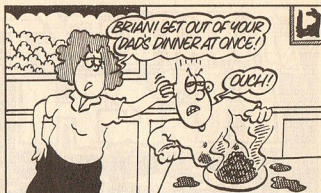
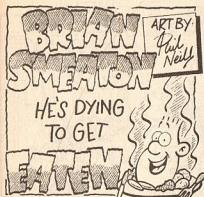
STARWREK

THUNDERPANTS ARE LOOSE!

SPIKE THE FINAL FRONT END, CAPTAIN'S LOG, CAUSING BLOCKAGE. THERE IS NOW A HUGE BACKLOG AND ALL CISTEENS ARE GO! ...MEANWHILE, ON THE POOP DECK, CAPTAIN JERK IS SITTING ON A POTENTIALLY EXPLOSIVE SITUATION. HIS THUNDEROUS ANAL ERUPTIONS ROCK THE SHIP TO ITS VERY CORE! WE CAN ONLY GAZE IN HORROR, AS GREEN FUMES BELCH FROM HIS SMOLDERING UNDERPANTS!...

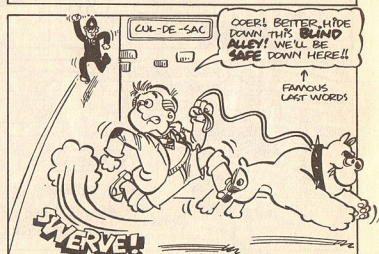
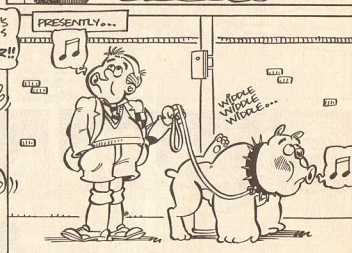
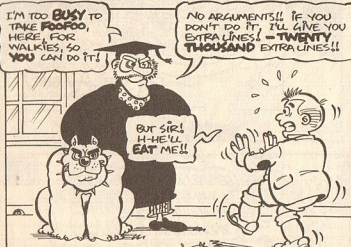


...IS THIS THE END OF CAPTAIN JERK AND C'S? WILL THEY PERISH IN THE HARSH WINDS OF URANUS? DO YOU REALLY CARE? HOW MANY BOGEYS WOULD YOU HAVE TO MELT TO BUY A DINNY? FIND OUT, NEXT ISSUE!! EDITOR'S VOICE: THESE STORIES ARE ADDRESSES TO YOUR HEAD MR. KEVANS, YOU'LL AND YOU'LL REMEMBER NOTHING!!



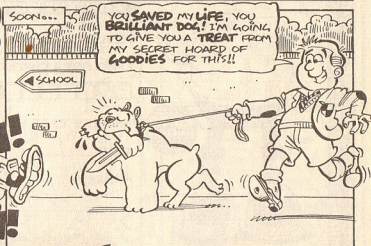
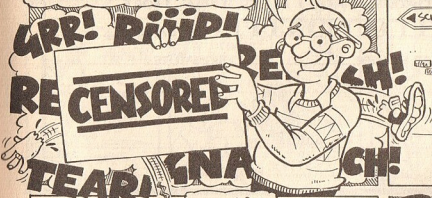
SMEGHURST HIGH

THE SCHOOL WHERE  SWINE-HEART TEACHES!





SORRY, READERS, BUT THIS FRAME HAS BEEN BANNED AFTER COMPLAINS FROM THE COMICS COPE, AUTHORITY, THE CHRISTIAN VIEWERS' AND READERS' ASSOCIATION, AND SEVERAL KUNG-FU MOVIE PRODUCERS WHO THOUGHT IT WAS FAR TOO GORY! SORRY!!





SEND TO: ACNE JOKE DEPT., SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG

BILLY BUTT JOKE PACK!!

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!!

- FAKE TURD
- ITCHING POWDER
- FART SPRAY
- FAKE FAG
- WHOOPEE CUSHION
- JUMPING BEANS
- BLOOD CAPSULES
- CUSTARD PIE IN A CAN
- EXPLODING FUN SNAPS
- FAKE COCKROACH
- BLACK SOAP
- BLUE GUM
- HOT GUM
- FLOATING EYEBALL
- DISAPPEARING BLUE INK
- GARLIC T-BAGS

ALL ITEMS WERE CHOSEN BY BILLY... NEED WE SAY MORE?

PLEASE RUSH ME(number) **BILLY BUTT JOKE PACKS!**

I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE ☐ P.O. ☐ ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐ FOR £.....

..... EXP. DATE

NAME OF CARD HOLDER..... SIGNATURE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

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"WE NEED THE CASH!!"

**FOR ONLY 12 QUID
WE'LL SEND YA THE
NEXT 12 ISSUES OF
BRITAIN'S BEST MAG!
PLUS WE'LL SEND YA
AN ACNE COLOUR T-
SHIRT WORTH £6.99
ABSOLUTELY FREE!!
WOT YA WAITIN'
FOR??**

PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 12 ISSUES OF ACNE BY FIRST CLASS POST.

STARTING WITH ISSUE FREE T-SHIRT SIZE REQ'D (S/M/L)

TO: NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

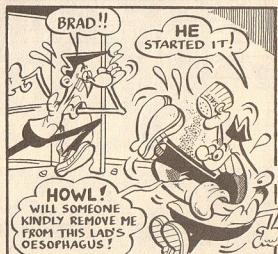
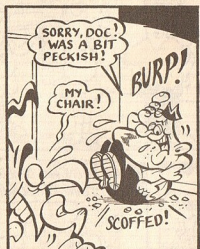
I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE / P.O. FOR £12.00 PAYABLE TO THE ACNE PUBLISHING CO / OR DEBIT MY RICH FOLKS ACCESS / VISA CARD
(ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐

..... EXPIRY DATE

NAME OF CARD HOLDER.....

SIGNATURE.....

SEND TO ACNE SUBS, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCs, LA3 1DG.



LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252

£1000 LISTENER REWARD

During the past two years we've been working hard to find out what music you want to hear most. To help us play the best music for your taste, we'd like to know what you think of the following songs:-

SONG	ARTIST	RATING
EVERYTHING I DO	BRYAN ADAMS	
DANCING IN THE DARK	BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN	
SHOOP SHOOP SONG	CHER	
SOMETHING GOT ME STARTED	SIMPLY RED	
ETERNAL FLAME	BANGLES	
SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS	OMD	
TAKE MY BREATH AWAY	BERLIN	
SOMETHING HAPPENED	PHIL COLLINS	
CARELESS WHISPER	GEORGE MICHAEL	
IT AIN'T OVER TILL ITS OVER	LENNY KRAVITZ	
LITTLE LIES	FLEETWOOD MAC	
RED RED WINE	UB40	
SACRIFICE	ELTON JOHN	
BABY JANE	ROD STEWART	
SEAL OUR FATE	GLORIA ESTEFAN	
IT MUST HAVE BEEN LOVE	ROXETTE	
IF I COULD TURN BACK TIME	CHER	
WALK OF LIFE	DIRE STRAITS	
NOTHING'S GONNA STOP US NOW	STARSHIP	
WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN	MICHAEL BOLTON	
YOU CAN CALL ME AL	PAUL SIMON	
ALIVE AND KICKING	SIMPLE MINDS	
IF YOU DON'T KNOW ME BY NOW	SIMPLY RED	
THE BEST	TINA TURNER	
ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE	PHIL COLLINS	
SUNSHINE ON A RAINY DAY	ZOE	
THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL	EURYTHMICS	
ADDICTED TO LOVE	ROBERT PALMER	
CHAIN REACTION	DIANA ROSS	
CHANGE	LISA STANSFIELD	
DON'T YOU WANT ME	HUMAN LEAGUE	
SADNESS PART 1	ENIGMA	
IF YOU LET ME STAY	TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY	
SHOW ME HEAVEN	MARIA MONKEE	
ST. ELMO'S FIRE	JOHN PARR	
SALT WATER	JULIAN LENNON	
MYSTIFY	INKS	
OPEN YOUR HEART	MADONNA	
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY	QUEEN	
MIDTOWN SONG	ROD STEWART	
DON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN	GEORGE MICHAEL / ELTON JOHN	
REAL GONE NID	DEACON BLUE	
ALONE	HEART	
LIKE A PRAYER	MADONNA	
GOT MY MIND SET ON YOU	GEORGE HARRISON	
LOVE IS A WONDERFUL THING	MICHAEL BOLTON	
EVERYBODY WANTS TO RULE THE WORLD	TEARS FOR FEARS	
WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT	TINA TURNER	
KILLER	SEAL	
HEAVEN IS A PLACE ON EARTH	BLINDA CARLISLE	
I WANNA DANCE WITH SOMEBODY	WHITNEY HOUSTON	
THE LIVING YEARS	MIKE AND THE MECHANICS	

COMPLETE THE LIST USING THIS SCALE.

RATING

LIKE THE SONG	1
DON'T LIKE THE SONG	2
DON'T KNOW THE SONG	3

SONG	ARTIST	RATING
WAITING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU	FOREIGNER	
A GOOD HEART	FERGAL SHARKEY	
BABY BABY	AMI GRANT	
EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE	POLICE	
ALL CRED OUT	ALISON MOYET	
MORE THAN WORDS	EXTREME	
BLACK OR WHITE	MICHAEL JACKSON	
I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND	U2	
HARD TO SAY I'M SORRY	CHICAGO	
LOSING MY RELIGION	R.E.M.	
ALL THE MAN I NEED	WHITNEY HOUSTON	
LOVE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE	PAUL YOUNG	
FAITH	GEORGE MICHAEL	
DOWN UNDER	MEN AT WORK	
COMING OUT OF THE DARK	GLORIA ESTEFAN	
NO SON OF MINE	GENESIS	
SWEET DREAMS	EURYTHMICS	

Indicate below any other song you think should be included in this list.

X

You can listen to LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252 by pressing the "LONG WAVE" or "L.W." button on your radio and tuning the dial until you hear the hits. Every month we give away

£1000 CASH

Send your completed forms to:
LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252 (£1000),
PO BOX 252, LONDON W1E 2RA.

YOUR NAME

ADDRESS

PHONE

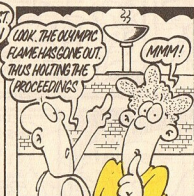
SEX M F

THE £1000 CASH PRIZE WILL BE DRAWN BY CHARLIE WOLF AT 7.10 ON THE FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH.



BEST MUSIC VARIETY

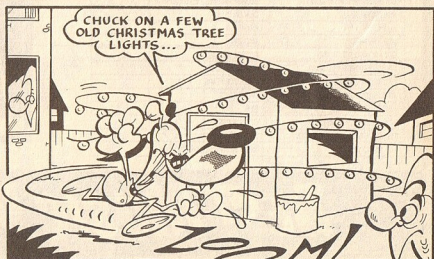
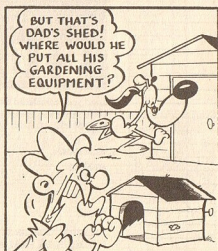
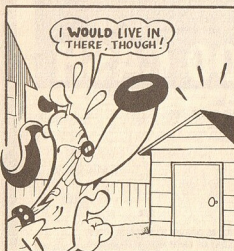
ANGUS PRINE AND HIS INFLAMABLE URINE

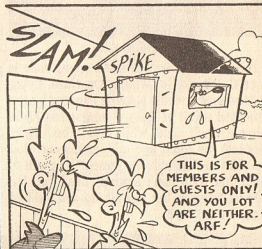
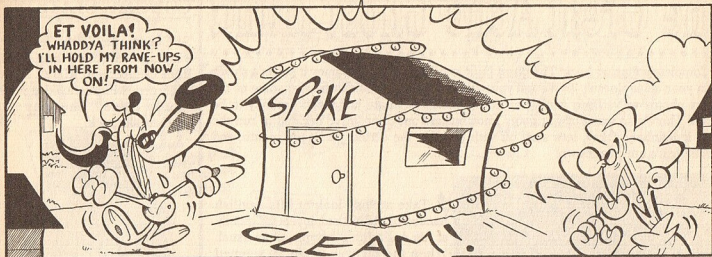


BOOM!



PARTY ANIMAL





The Great Acne Ghost Hunt!

.....
Completely flipping heck! The ghost hunt is still on, ooooooh! Blimey it sends a shiver down your spine doesn't it? We tell you what dudes, you wouldn't believe some of the creepy photos we've been getting of late! Some of them are just toooooo spooky to be shown! There's so many of you goofy ghostbusters out there we've decided to run the comp indefinitely. Okay, let's start off with possibly the eeriest pic of the month, and amazingly it's one of our own!



▶ This, (cough), well dressed young man is James Carrington of Walton On Naze. Lying sod James reckons he is being haunted by the tormented spirit of Aussie songstress Kylie Minogue. Each night, while he's in bed, Kylie floats into his room and nibbles his ear. You should be so flamin' lucky James! We put it to James that Kylie isn't actually dead yet. He made us listen to her last album and we had to agree. R.I.P. Kylie.



▶ Take a close look at this devilish handsome ACNE employee sat quietly at his desk doing bugger all as usual. When the pic was taken all seemed well. But lorks-a-lordy! Look what happened when it came out! A myriad of ghoulies! We've since had our offices exorcised which didn't take long because they were so unfit! (Boom, boom!)



▶ When 12 year old Neil Bryant of Liverpool popped out into the garden to finish his tea and to practice his catalogue poses, he suddenly got the feeling he was not alone. Neil claims that directly behind him was an eerie mist about to envelope him. We're not so sure? Is this a trick of the light? Perhaps it's just the way the foliage is swaying? Whatever it is, there is definitely something 'not quite right' there. But a ghost? well, only you can decide dear reader.

CONGRATULATIONS

To Cheers star Kirstie Alley for winning March's Acne Ghost Hunt Competition. Here's a pic of gorgeous Kirstie looking very spooky indeed. She wins yet another joke pack.



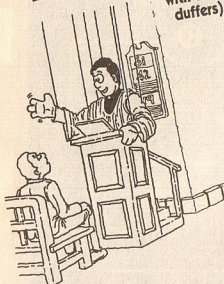
Remember lads and lasses...

If you DO snap a spook, accidentally or otherwise, we want to see it! The bounty for the photographic capture of a photogenic ghost has now risen to £10, plus a year's free subscription! So get snapping everybody!

The address to send your pics to is...
**THE GREAT ACNE GHOST HUNT,
ACNE BORIS KARLOFF,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LA3 1DG.**

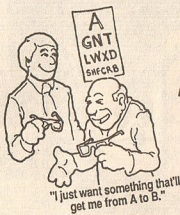
Don't Make Me Laugh!

(hardly likely with these duffers)



RESTLESS NIGHT MA. COLGEE?

ROSE, I KNOW I BREAK BREAK... I WOULD BE READY!

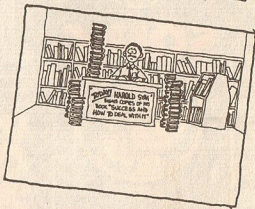


A GNT LWXD SHCRB

"I just want something that'll get me from A to B."



WELL, IF YOU A RECOMMENDATION, WHY DO I FEEL NO UNWELL?



I've decided to get a second opinion.



"If God had intended us to live within our means, he wouldn't have given us credit cards!"



NOW HE'S TWO ENOUGH....



I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU CAN'T JUST SING IN THE BATH LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!



YOU HAVEN'T PRODUCED A CHIEF PRODDY, DAD—YOU'RE JUST STUPID!



"It may well be art, but it's rotten welding!"



YES, YOU CAN HAVE MY 'STORY OF MY CAMPAIGN AGAINST CHEESE-BOOK JOURNALISM'—BUT IT'LL COST YOU!



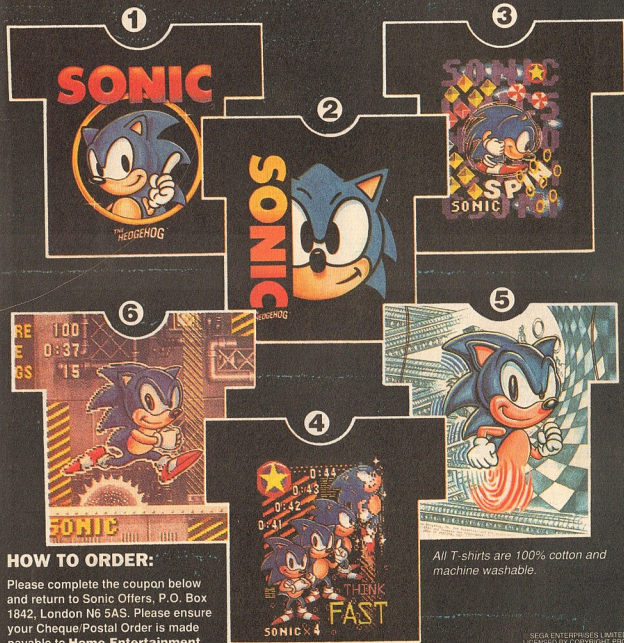
LOOKS LIKE A HIT-AND-RUN WHITE-LINER GARDIE....

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SONIC



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6 Sonic Machinery					£14.99	

Please add £1.00 per item, postage and packing for UK or add £2.50 per item for posting & packing for rest of Europe

TOTAL